

## 504 Plan "Insult To Injury"

Visit "[Insult To Injury](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Why am i so good at bein a fool,  
Why is it so hard for me to realize it,  
I try to remember the good things i say,  
Its hard to, it's hard,  
Its hard to do,  
Im not a poet just an idiot,  
Tryin to make my blind way through the days,  
Don't talk to me, when i am saddened,  
Its hard to,  
Its hard to do,

When im alone in my room  
I just think of the days that i sat sad and tired,

When im alone the only thing for me is you and  
everything you do,  
Im lazy and stupid,  
But i can't get enough of you lately  
Its changin each day,  
The reasons i be with you i just wanna be right here,

Why am i so damn hard just to please,  
Can any one make any sense out of me  
I try remember the good things ive done,  
Its hard to,  
Its hard to do

Visit [504 Plan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.